

THE PRESS
SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 25.
PORTLAND AND VICINITY.
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY
FIRST PAGE.
Schoon Lake and Long Creek Ice.
Lost—Many are missing.
MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.
McNell, Clothing—5.
AMUSEMENTS.
June Meeting—Presumptuous Park.
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
R. F. Somers & Co.—232 Middle Street.
Daily Excursions—Steamer Haidee.
Plans—J. W. Minot's Greenhouse.
For Sale—Carter Provision Store.
5,000 Samples—Frank D. Little.
History Sale—Rines Brothers.
For Sale—Summer Residence.
Portland & Worcester Line.
City of Portland, Maine—2.
John Little & Co.—2.
Maine Central Railroad.
Boston & Portland—2.
Maine & Boston—2.
To Let—Good Bunk.
Wanted—Schooner.
Sellers, the Hatter.
Merry, the Hatter.
Wanted—Girl.
AUCTION SALES.
F. O. Bailey & Co.—2.

The foreign fables of ever crowded markets are rent asunder, and McNeill's new stock of clothing at low prices keeps moving along.

The Engadino
singer, Atkinson's new perfume. This superb
scented water is a fragrant Swiss flower,
and is in a setting of perpetual snow.

The best line of Furnishings goods to be found is
at 207 Middle Street, corner of Temple streets, at
McNeill's.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude
and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine,
very small; very easy to take; no pain; no
griping; no purging. Jun25 10d wlv

The agency of "The Dayton" and the finest
white shirt in Portland is established at McNeill's.

Don't be nervous about asking for prices for I
am happy to show goods anytime. McNeill's.

Take a D. K. and be O. K. See advertisement
come and see my line of Gent's Suits, all wool
now selling for \$7.00 only at McNeill's.

MUNICIPAL COURT.

BEFORE JUDGE GOULD.
FRIDAY—Henry C. McKinstry, Patrick Gor-
don, Intoxication. Case closed; continued for
sentence.
Thomas Bellington. Malicious mischief;
fine \$10 and costs.
William H. Stewart. Keeping dogs without a
license. Fine \$10 and costs.
John F. Rindin. Search and seizure; dis-
cussed.
Hannah O'Toole. Search and seizure; dis-
cussed and costs. Appraised.

BRIEF JOTTINGS.

The race between the Best and Dyer crews
didn't come off last evening.

The new Jerusalem Sunday School will go
to Long Island this morning, leaving Con-
stant House wharf at 7 o'clock.

The steamer Jessie B., of the Augusta
line, was detained at Fort Popham during the
thick weather.

There was a program at the meeting of
the committee of the Oxford Bazaar Association
yesterday.

Back Georgia Forties, Philadelphia to
Portland, with coal, went on the west side of
Block Island at 8:30 p. m. Thursday.

The crew of the Clara B. Eaton, on the
passage from Rosario to Rio Janeiro, picked
up the crew of the G. J. Bab, burned at sea.

The hardware dealers will close their
doors during July and August, Saturdays at
2 p. m.

The steamer Enterprise, which has been
thoroughly refitted, will sail today with a
large cargo of freight.

The late Harris C. Barnes was one of the
founders of the Portland Young Men's
Christian Association. His funeral will be
taken place from his late residence tomorrow,
at 1:30 p. m.

The Atlanta Ga., Jubilee Quartette will
sing at the temperance service to be
held at the Chestnut street church Sunday
morning, at 10:30 o'clock.

The Masonic excursion that was to have
visited Greenwood Garden yesterday from
Norway and way stations, was postponed on
account of the weather.

On account of the weather the Blues' an-
niversary has been postponed until Monday,
when they will celebrate their eighteenth an-
niversary at Sebago Lake.

There were two arrivals of mackerel here
from Harperswell. The fish were
caught in traps. W. W. Brothers took one
fear and W. T. Stridley the other.

The back Augustine Kobbe, of Searsport,
Capt. Sherman, which sailed from this port
Feb. 24, bound to Bangor, Ayres, arrived at
her destination Thursday.

Smith, the Bangor lithographer, has just
published a handsome lithograph of the real
estate at Islesboro, owned by the Mt. Desert
& Penobscot Bay Real Estate Company.

The proceeds of the jug breaking and en-
tertainment at the West Congregational church
Wednesday evening, netted \$175.07 for
the new fund.

Bosworth Post will hold a special meeting
at their hall Tuesday evening, to perfect the
arrangements of their excursion to Bar Har-
bor and Islesboro.

Cruelty Agent Sawyer went to Walnut
Hill yesterday and arrested a man on a
charge of beating his cow for two hours. The
case will come up in the Municipal Court
this morning.

Twenty-six years ago yesterday, at their
camp ground in this city, the Fifth Maine
Regiment of volunteer infantry was mustered
into the service of the United States for
three years.

The brig Henry B. Cleaves of this port,
which has arrived here with a cargo of coal,
is in the home port for the first time in nine
months. The brig made 100 trips to the
West Indies during the winter, the ship from
Portland, one from New York, and two from
Philadelphia.

The Ralph Sennet.
A despatch was received at the Merchants'
Exchange yesterday confirming the report of
the loss of the Sennet. The vessel was
wrecked at Yabacoa, on the coast of Porto
Rico, and is a total loss. All of the crew
and a part of the cargo were saved. The
Sennet was loaded with sugar and bound
home.

The schooner was of 291 tons burden, and
was built in 1882. She was owned by
Messrs. Lord & Sallie, of T. J. Plamond of Deser-
t, W. T. Studley of Cape Elizabeth, Ralph
Sennet of Falmouth, and others. Harperswell
parties had a large interest in the schooner.
There was a little insurance upon the ves-
sel.

Captain Salvensen's Case.
In the case of Capt. Salvensen, the com-
mander of the Norwegian bark Brodrene,
there has been a change in the aspect of af-
fairs, but the captain still occupies a room at
the jail. The damage claimed by the captain
has been paid by Mr. Milliken and the
captain has signed the bill of lading. There
is still a suit against Capt. Salvensen, and
it is on this that the case is now pending in
court. The suit is for \$500 damages claimed to have
been caused by the refusal of Salvensen to
sign the bills of lading when first presented
to him.

Left in the Lurch.
Thursday a Gloucester fishing schooner
put in here with a cargo of fish. The
captain sold. The crew wanted to settle and
receive their share of the proceeds but a
captain refused to give them the money.
The owners part of the crew went up town
to secure the services of a lawyer and take
means to get the funds. But the captain
was not to be caught and when the law
seekers and their legal assistant returned to
the wharf, the schooner was far on her way
to Gloucester, leaving the men to get along
the best way they could.

A Hard Show.
Forty-three hackmen and expressmen, by
actual count, stood in line at the depot about
4 o'clock Thursday afternoon, on the arrival
of a train. Seven passengers came out and
received about one hundred invitations to
ride or have their baggage taken to its des-
tination. There was no baggage, and just
seven travelers took to the State street steps,
while the crowd waited for the next train.

FORTNIGHTLY PAYMENTS.
Corporations That Are Said to Have
Neglected the Law.

A prominent member of the Knights of
Labor said yesterday that there are quite a
number of corporations in this State who
have neglected to comply with the provisions
of the law requiring fortnightly pay-
ments. The matter is to be placed in the
hands of the District Master Workman, and
he will be requested to give it his immediate
attention.

The act to provide for fortnightly payment
of wages reads as follows:

SECT. 1—Every manufacturing, mining,
quarrying, stone-cutting, mercantile, horse
railroad, telegraph, telephone, and municipal
corporation, and every person or firm
engaged in any of the above specified kinds
of business, having in their employ more
than ten persons, shall pay fortnightly each
and every employee engaged in its business,
the wages earned by such employee, to within
eight days of the date of said payment, pro-
vided, however, that if at any time of pay-
ment any employee shall be absent from his
regular place of labor, he shall be entitled to
said payment at any time thereafter on demand.

SECT. 2—Any corporation violating any of
the provisions of this act shall be punished by
a fine not less than \$50 nor more than
twenty-five dollars on each complaint under
which it is convicted, provided complaint for
such violation is made within thirty days
from the date thereof.

SECT. 3—When a corporation against which
a complaint is made under this act is found
guilty by law, together with costs and interest,
the court may issue a warrant of distress,
compel the payment of the penalty prescribed
by law, together with costs and interest.

SECT. 4—The provisions of this act shall be
enforced by the district master workman, whose
services are paid for by the day, or by teachers
employed by municipal corporations.

SECT. 5—This act shall take effect May 1st,
1887.

Approved March 17th, 1887.
Said the speaker: "To give you an idea
of the gravity of the situation, we will take
the case of one corporation in this immediate
vicinity, employing some 200 men. They can
be fined \$10 for each man, or \$2,000 for each
time since the first day of May that they
have neglected to make payment to their
employees fortnightly, if the Judge of the
Municipal Court so orders. The remedy lies
in this way. A complaint must be made to
the Judge of the Municipal Court in the first
instance, and the corporation will be sum-
moned before him, and if it is shown that it
refused to pay fortnightly, it is subject to a
fine of not less than \$10 a man, nor more
than \$25, on each complaint of each man it
has so neglected to pay fortnightly. Any
person who is aggrieved can make complaint,
but in my judgment it is the duty of the
police department, if it comes to their knowl-
edge that a corporation is violating the Labor
Bill, to prosecute."

Two corporations were spoken of as hav-
ing violated the law—the Rolling Mills and
Electric Light Company.

Treasurer Leavitt of the Portland Rolling
Mills said yesterday afternoon: "We have
between 140 and 150 men in our employ, and
the nature of the business makes the work
of getting up the pay roll very complicated.
A man may be at work by the job one day,
and by the day the next, or he may be get-
ting one price per ton one week, and another
the next. We have had no communication
with the Knights of Labor, but we can get
our men together and they elected to
have their pay fortnightly, and Wednesday
of this week we made the first fortnightly
payment, having found it impossible to make
the change during the month of May. We
have always given advances when asked to
do so, and as a matter of fact as often as
a man asks \$10 he could get it. We shall pay
fortnightly."

Treasurer F. A. Sawyer of the Electric
Light Company was out of town. Superin-
tendent John Sawyer said: "Treasurer
Sawyer has full charge of the financial af-
fairs of the company, and I cannot say
anything as to what the policy of the com-
pany will be in dealing with this law."

May Succeed to a Barony.
Mr. Fred E. Smith, the musician and lin-
guist, who has been mortgaging other peo-
ple's property if he has not been believ-
ing there is a probability that he may be-
come Baron Ashbourne in the peerage of the
United Kingdom. Baron Ashbourne is one
of Lord Salisbury's nearest peers. He is
a Lord of the Council of Ireland, was born
in 1837 and raised to the peerage in 1885. He
has a family. His name is Edward Gibson.
He was born in 1837, and his son and heir is
the Hon. William Gibson, born in 1868. He
says his father is Mr. Richard Smith of No.
19 Southampton Row, Russell Square, with a
town house at No. 28 Regent Square, and a
country seat at Lowerfields, and that he is the
eldest son and must, if he outlives his father,
succeed to the estates. He claims that
Mr. Hon. W. H. Smith, leader of the govern-
ment forces in the Commons, is his uncle.
His father says that when he went to Aus-
tralia he was made an inspector of schools
at Melbourne, and started the Elton House
College School. He claims that his trouble-
some life has been the result of misfortune.

Conventuals' Home.
Work is to begin immediately upon a build-
ing to be erected on the grounds of St.
Joseph's Academy in Deering. The build-
ing is to be used as a home for conventuals
under the charge of the Sisters of Mercy of
the Catholic church, and will be a valuable
institution. The structure will be two
stories in height, with a high basement, and
be 32 by 48 feet. In each of the two
main stories will be a ward 18 by 47 feet.
On the ground floor, in addition to the ward,
will be a dining room, reception room, and
parlors for the use of the Sisters and patients.
On the floor above will be five sleeping
rooms, and a sitting room for conventuals.
At one end of the building there will be
glazed balconies at the level of each floor.
The basement will contain the kitchen,
laundry, boiler and store rooms.

Messrs. Fasset and Tompson drew the
plans of the buildings. Messrs. Thomas
Shannahan and James Cunningham have
the contract for the masonry.

Sale of a Trotter.
Mr. C. B. Wellington has sold his fast bay
gelding M. P. to go to Boston at a big price.
John May the owner of Pilot Knox was to
go to Albion the first of the week and asked to
see M. P. driven. The horse was taken to
Brookside track and showed in 27 easily.
Mr. May asked the price and was told \$1,
500. He took the horse at once at that price.
Mr. Wellington will take him to Boston
Monday. Mr. May told Mr. Wellington that
in M. P., Iolanthe and Free Trade he had
three of the best horses to be found in any
stable in Maine. Now that M. P. has joined
the Maine colony in Boston, he shall have
one more promising one to keep track of in
the Bay State.

Samples Free.
In this morning's issue, the proprietors of
the justly celebrated Index Soap state that it
is their intention that every family in Port-
land shall have at some time during its exist-
ence, a cake of pure soap. Accordingly,
they will, on Monday next, begin to distrib-
ute free-of-charge samples of the Index, reduced
in size. During the week, 5000 of these will
be sent out, for it is the intention that no
one will be overlooked, every family receiv-
ing at least one cake. Next to the Fresh Air
fund, this seems to be the most charitable
idea of the season.

Races at Presumptuous Park.
The two trotting races which were to have
taken place at Presumptuous Park yesterday,
on account of the weather were postponed
until today. It is expected that both races
will be of unusual interest. The contest be-
tween Jack Spratt and Jack Gazer ought to
be a very close one. The track will be in
good condition.

Sabbath School Anniversary.
The First Baptist Sabbath School will cele-
brate its seventieth anniversary tomorrow.
There will be a sermon to the school at 10:30
a. m. by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Smith. In the
evening at 7:30 there will be an excellent
order of exercises by the school, with one or
two short addresses by interesting speakers.
The moral decorations are in charge of the
Young Ladies' Circle.

The Portland Fraternity.
The reunion of the Portland Fraternity has
been postponed from Monday until Tues-
day for the reason that the boats could not
be obtained for Monday.

PERSONAL.
Capt. John F. Hamilton is out after his re-
cent severe illness.
Rev. J. E. Locke, of Milo has accepted a
call to the West Corinth Baptist church.
Captain Scott Oliver, the ocean steamer
pilot, is quite sick at his home in this city.
Mr. Charles Burleigh intends to remove to
the West and will probably settle in Califor-
nia.

Prof. A. P. Haupt is in this city, and will
give his highly entertaining lectures in
Mechanic's Hall on how to learn German in
five weeks.

Secretary Whitney has taken Mr. Burton
A. Harrison's beautiful place at Bar Harbor,
called in honor of the Harrison children,
"Sea Uehlin," for the summer.

Among the graduates of Tufts College, last
week, was Ensign Winship Whitcomb, of
Farrington, who received the degree of
Bachelor of Arts.

Campmeeting John Allen lectured in the
Lafayette street Methodist church in Salem,
Mass., a few evenings ago, and his reminis-
ces of his long and remarkable life.

F. V. Matthews, of Woodford's, will leave
Colby at the end of this term and enter the
law office of Hon. J. H. Drummond, of this
city.

Professor A. W. Small, of Colby Univer-
sity, has been called to the pastorate of one
of the Baptist churches in Providence, R. I.
It is yet uncertain whether he will accept or
not.

Prof. C. H. Fernald, of the Massachusetts
Agricultural College, at Amherst, will leave
with his family in a few days to spend his
vacation at his summer home at Southwest
Harbor, Mt. Desert.

Mr. A. H. York, of Portland, who has been
at Augusta superintending the gas
works, having had charge of setting in the
water gas, is to close his connection with the
company there on the first of July, and re-
turn to Portland.

R. K. Johnson, W. J. Hough, T. F. Somers,
New York; F. H. Jones, I. O. Bartlett,
E. W. Corbitt, E. W. Otis, Boston; H.
Chase, Augusta; N. H. Metcalf, Utica, N.
Y.; D. R. Hastings, Fyresburg, S. H. Ken-
nedy, Providence; A. E. Lincoln, Rochester,
N. Y., were among the arrivals at the United
States Hotel yesterday.

Prof. Nicholas Crouch, of Baltimore, au-
thor of "Kathleen Mavourneen" and many
other popular ballads, has been honored
with a fellowship by the London Society of
Arts, Letters and Science. Prof. Crouch is
in his 57th year, while his fourth wife, to
whom he was married ten years ago, is 45
years his junior. Altogether he has had 27
children.

Change in Railroad Time Tables.
Sunday and Monday the summer time
tables will go into effect on the various rail-
roads. Full particulars will be found in
these advertisements.

On the Boston & Maine the regular trains
on the Western Division will leave for Bos-
ton at 8:00 a. m., 12:30, 1:30, 3:30 and 5:30
p. m., and for Portland at 7:30, 8:30,
9:15 a. m., 1 and 6 p. m. Passengers on
the 1:30 p. m. and 9:15 a. m. trains will take
and leave this train at the M. C. R. R. Con-
gress Street Station. This is the vestibule
limited express of Pullman vestibule cars,
on which an extra fare is charged.

The Eastern Division trains will leave
Portland at 2 and 9 a. m., 1 and 6 p. m., and
Boston at 7:30 and 9 a. m., 12:30 and 7:30 p. m.
The Maine Central show that their Bar
Harbor limited vestibule express will leave
the Congress Street Station for Bar Harbor
and Bangor only at 12:30 p. m. The Maine
Central time table is so clear that further
references to trains is not necessary.

On the Rochester, the New York express
via Worcester will leave at 12:25 p. m. for
Manchester, Concord, Springfield and other
points at 12:25 p. m. The 1:05 p. m. train is
changed to 12:25 whenever it allows.

Quick Voyage.
The bark Ella, Capt. E. A. Reed, which
arrived at Boston on the 22nd inst., sailed
from this port for Bahia Blanco, on the 23rd
of February last, and has thus made the
round voyage in the unprecedented quick
time of four months and ten days. She had
to discharge her cargo in Bahia Blanco, then
went to Bonaire, and from thence to Turk's
Island, where she loaded a cargo of salt for
Boston. The time occupied in this voyage
is usually consumed in the passage between
the ports.

Class of 1844.
The class of 1844, Bowdoin College, sat
down to a fine dinner at the Preble House
yesterday. There were six members present:
President Samuel J. Anderson, Secretary
Horatio G. Herrick, high sheriff of Essex
county, Mass., Rev. George M. Adams of
Holliston, Mass., Judge Goddard, Hon. D.
R. Hastings of Fyresburg, and Hon. J. S.
Palmer. The class graduated 48 members
and just one-half are now living.

The Horse Cars.
On Sunday the horse cars will run every
15 minutes. They will leave Manly Hill,
run up Congress to High, to Spring, to
Bowdoin, through Vaughan to Congress, to
the Hill. No cars will run up Congress
street, above Congress Square, or down
Spring.

One don't know what is going on in so-
ciety unless they read the Sunday Telegram.

For washing colored goods. The Index
Soap.

MARRIAGES.
June 15, by Rev. N. T. Whitaker, D. D., Nelson
A. Smith and Emma E. Smith, both of Portland.
In Brunswick, June 23, Dr. Wm. E. Baxter of
Brunswick and Miss Helen A. daughter of Rev.
S. Pennell, Esq., of Brunswick.
In Pittsford, June 23, George E. Thayer and
Adeline Louise Lapham.
In Portland, June 23, George E. Thayer and
Adeline Louise Lapham.
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Adeline Louise Lapham.

DEATHS.
In Yarmouth, June 23, Altham M., only daughter
of George and Maria A. Buckman, aged 11 years
2 months 10 days.
In Portland, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock,
Shannahan Falls, June 23, Capt. Alfred Lamb,
aged 72 years.
In Denmark, June 12, Joseph P. Smith, aged
25 years.
In Sweden, June 12, Dea Isaac Eastman, aged
6 years 3 months.

The funeral service of the late Harris C.
Barnes will take place on Sunday afternoon at
1:30 o'clock, at his late residence. Members of
the Apostles and the Veterans Association,
O. O. F., are requested to attend.
The funeral service of the late Thomas D.
Griffin will take place this morning at 8:30 o'clock,
at No. 65 Spring street.

That Tired Feeling
Is experienced by nearly every one at this season
You feel all tired out, without strength to do any-
thing; ambition seems to be all gone, and you
have little or no appetite. This condition may be
due to a change of season, climate, or life, to over-
work, or nervous ailments. Whatever the cause,
Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes it quickly, creates
an appetite, rouses the liver, cures headache, and
gives renewed strength and vigor to the whole
system. It is sure to cure Hood's Sarsaparilla, which
is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
"I never took any medicine that did me so much
good in so short a time as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I
was very run down, had no strength, no en-
ergy, and felt very tired all the time. I commenced
taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had used
one bottle felt like a different person. That ex-
treme tired feeling has gone, my appetite re-
turned, and I feel like my general health. My brother
and sister also received great benefit from
Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Makes the Weak Strong
"I must say Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medi-
cine I ever used. Last spring I had no appe-
tite, and the least work I did fatigued me ever so
much. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and
soon I felt as if I could do as much in a day as I
had formerly done in a week. My appetite is now
excellent." Miss M. V. BAYARD, Atlantic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists, \$1.50; 50c. Prepared by
Dr. J. C. HOBBS and Dr. G. C. GAZER, who
are in the city.

100 Doses One Dollar
SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS
Positively Cured by
these Little Pills,
the most reliable
remedy for all
dyspepsia, bilious-
ness, indigestion,
and all the troubles
connected with the
liver and bowels.
They are sold by
all druggists, and
sent by mail on re-
ceipt of the price.
Beware of cheap
imitations. The
name is on the box.
CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS, New
York, N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOYS' SUITS!
Entire Stock of Boys' Suits to be
Closed Out Regardless of the Cost!
Best Made,
Best Quality,
Best Fitting
Suits in the market. We have decided to
close them out to make room for other goods.
17 NEARLY ALL WOOL SUITS
at \$3.00 each, worth \$5.00.
56 ALL WOOL SUITS,
made from Sawyer's goods, at \$4.75, worth
\$7.00.
42 ALL WOOL CHECKED SUITS,
Sawyer's make, at \$5.75, worth \$9.00.

This is an offer that our patrons will not see
again for many years.

Carefully inspect the display in our window,
and you will be convinced that they
are GREAT BARGAINS.

Sale to Commence Saturday Morning.
No Suits returned or exchanged unless special
agreements are made at time of purchase.

John Little
and Company.

8000 SAMPLES!
From the report of Mr. George C.
Burgess, Secretary of the Board of
Health, it appears that there are in
Portland 7188 buildings, of which num-
ber 5997 are dwellings, many of which
are occupied by more than one family.
A fair approximation of the number of
families is in round numbers 8000. In
the belief that every family should at
some period of its existence use a Pure
Soap, we shall on

MONDAY, THE 27th INST.,
begin to distribute
SAMPLES OF THE INDEX,
the purest Soap made, to every family
in Portland. The sample is a perfect
fac-simile of the pound cake of Index
Soap, reduced in size. Made from stock
refined by steam, "Index" is neces-
sarily pure, not trifled with to cover up
adulterations and animal impurities,
and is recommended for any purpose for
which a pure Soap can be used.

Frank D. Lunt & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS.

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liver and bowels.
They are sold by
all druggists, and
sent by mail on re-
ceipt of the price.
Beware of cheap
imitations. The
name is on the box.
CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS, New
York, N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WE MANUFACTURE
ALL KINDS OF
HATS, SILK, KERSEY, STIFF AND SOFT,
In fact any style Hat wanted to order at short notice. We are showing the largest line of Light Hats in the city.

STRAW HATS!
We have all the Novelties in Straw Hats, both in Men's, Boys' and Children's.

SOMERS, THE HATTER,
Leading Manufacturing and Retail Hatter,
253 MIDDLE STREET,
Directly Opposite Head Cross Street.

LIGHTHATS. KERSEYS. STRAWS.
We have the largest collection in Portland.
Every color in the market. Our prices are
the lowest.

We make our own Light Tail Hats, and keep
more on hand than all the other dealers com-
bined. 20 doz. on our shelves, in every shade.

Manillas, Mackinaw and French Palm Leaf.
We have a large assortment, and guarantee our
prices are agreeable.

R. F. SOMERS & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS,
232 MIDDLE STREET.

LOOK FOR THE WORKMEN IN WINDOW.

HOSIERY SALE!
TO-DAY, JUNE 25th
A MARK-DOWN FROM OUR OWN STOCK.

In order to close several lots of Hosiery immediately we offer them
at the following prices:

LADIES' HOSIERY.
One lot Ladies' Printed Hose, marked down from 37 1-2 to 25 cents
per pair.
Two lots Ladies' Fancy Hose, marked down from 37 1-2 to 25 cents
per pair.
Five lots Ladies' Fancy Hose, marked down from 50 to 37 1-2 cents
per pair.
One lot Ladies' Fancy Hose, marked down from 50 to 25 cents per
pair.
Two lots Ladies' Assorted Colors, Brown, Navy Blue, Slate and Gar-
net, marked down from 50 and 38 cents to 25 cents per pair.
One lot Ladies' Cotton Hose marked down from 35 to 18 cents per
pair.
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THE BRUNSWICK GHOST.

BY REV. S. B. BARKING, D.D.

[Cassell's Magazine.]

In Brunswick is a college—the Carolinian—about which a curious ghost story was told in 1788, which created a good deal of talk at the time, and which has since been repeated in the history of the place, and throughout Germany. In 1786 there died in the college one of the masters, Dorien by name, a worthy man, who had always conducted himself well, and had discharged his duties conscientiously. He was a quiet, amiable man, who gave no offense to any one; a man generally respected, alike by the masters and the pupils, and also by those few who knew him in the town.

On the night that he died he sent word to another master, named Hofer, that he hoped to be able to speak to him. Hofer was roused from sleep, jumped from bed, hastily dressed, but arrived too late in the sick man's room to see him. He felt that he had missed a chance, and he was very much distressed. He recognized his friend, clasped his hand and tried to speak; but his words failed. He died without having been able to give his parting communication to his friend.

Shortly after the death of Dorien, the rumor spread that the dead man had been seen in the passages. But as those who were present to have seen him were only pupils of the college, no notice was attached to the matter. Their testimony was regarded, and justly on such a matter as this, to be undervalued of notice of the masters, and professors. Nevertheless, the rumor continued to spread, and it was not long before the masters were vexed, and wished that the innocent and blameless memory of Dorien should be left undisturbed, and also undisturbed by idle tongues. If any man desired to rest in his grave that man was Dorien.

However, in October, 1788, something occurred which roused attention seriously, and made the masters of the college suspect that there was something real at the bottom of the strange reports that had reached them.

Mr. Hofer was walking, between 11 and 12, through the dormitory corridor, to see that all the pupils were in their several cubicles, and that all was quiet, when he approached the door of a room occupied by Mr. Lampadius, one of the professors, he saw the dead man sitting there on a chair, dressed in his old dressing gown, with a white night-cap on his head, the lapels of which he held together under his chin with his right hand, and so pulled the cap down as only to show the eyes and nose, mouth and chin.

Mr. Hofer was so astonished that he stood still and looked attentively at the apparition, unable to stir his eyes, or realize that he saw Dorien in spirit. He was somewhat frightened, and had to struggle with himself before he could venture to speak. He did this, and went into the room of Mr. Lampadius, and did not shut the door behind him. He did not shake the sleeper, but paused within a minute, and then opened the door and went out again. Then he saw the apparition seated as he had seen it before. He raised his lantern, and threw the light full on the face of the spectre; but at the same moment such a sense of horror and faintness came over him, that he was unable for a moment to draw back his hand.

After this event for several months the hand remained swollen and painful, and he had difficulty in using it. Next day Hofer told what had happened to Mr. Oeder, professor of mathematics. Oeder, as a philosopher, and a man of plain common sense, laughed at it, and said that it was a mere fancy of the scholars, or that he had dreamt the whole of it. When, however, he was able to persuade Hofer that this was the case, he offered to accompany him on his round, next night, and either discover the cause of the deception, or convince his fellow-master that he had seen nothing.

Next night, between 11 and 12, the two men made the circuit of the college dormitories together. As they approached the door of Lampadius's room, the professor of mathematics started and exclaimed: "Hallo! that's Dorien!" Hofer said nothing, but opened the door, and went into the room. As he came in, he saw the spectre in the same position as the night before, and Oeder stood with his hand to his brow, looking at it open-eyed, and with an expression of utter bewilderment. They both started, and the figure for some time. The face was deadly pale, making the black beard look blacker than it was in life. Neither had the courage to address the spectre, but with a word to each other, they retreated along the corridor to Hofer's room.

Both spoke of the apparition the next day, and several of the professors sat up the next evening, and following night in the hopes of seeing Dorien's ghost; but their efforts were all disappointed; they saw nothing. Oeder himself revisited the passage at midnight, but he saw the ghost no more there, and said impatiently to the student who accompanied him: "Come, I've done my best to see this spectre; if he wants me now, he must come to me. I will go after him no more."

A fortnight later, he was roused in his bed at an early hour, but at what hour he was uncertain, except that it was so early as 5 a.m. and 6 a.m. He felt himself shaken as if taken by the shoulder. When he opened his eyes he saw the same figure of Dorien, in his white night-cap and dressing-gown, standing before him, and looking at him with a steady gaze. He was about two paces off, against the wall. He was not told how Mr. Oeder saw it, whether by his own phosphorescent light or by the light of the moon shining into his room. There were many small particulars in the story which are not detailed, and which might help to explain it. He raised himself in bed and fixed his eyes steadily on the apparition, which remained visible for about eight minutes, and then disappeared.

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"Go away! You have tormented me long enough! If you want anything of me, tell me so at once, and leave me at rest!" When Oeder saw that he was unable to get any further, he was very much distressed. He recognized his friend, clasped his hand and tried to speak; but his words failed. He died without having been able to give his parting communication to his friend.

Shortly after the death of Dorien, the rumor spread that the dead man had been seen in the passages. But as those who were present to have seen him were only pupils of the college, no notice was attached to the matter. Their testimony was regarded, and justly on such a matter as this, to be undervalued of notice of the masters, and professors. Nevertheless, the rumor continued to spread, and it was not long before the masters were vexed, and wished that the innocent and blameless memory of Dorien should be left undisturbed, and also undisturbed by idle tongues. If any man desired to rest in his grave that man was Dorien.

However, in October, 1788, something occurred which roused attention seriously, and made the masters of the college suspect that there was something real at the bottom of the strange reports that had reached them.

Mr. Hofer was walking, between 11 and 12, through the dormitory corridor, to see that all the pupils were in their several cubicles, and that all was quiet, when he approached the door of a room occupied by Mr. Lampadius, one of the professors, he saw the dead man sitting there on a chair, dressed in his old dressing gown, with a white night-cap on his head, the lapels of which he held together under his chin with his right hand, and so pulled the cap down as only to show the eyes and nose, mouth and chin.

Mr. Hofer was so astonished that he stood still and looked attentively at the apparition, unable to stir his eyes, or realize that he saw Dorien in spirit. He was somewhat frightened, and had to struggle with himself before he could venture to speak. He did this, and went into the room of Mr. Lampadius, and did not shut the door behind him. He did not shake the sleeper, but paused within a minute, and then opened the door and went out again. Then he saw the apparition seated as he had seen it before. He raised his lantern, and threw the light full on the face of the spectre; but at the same moment such a sense of horror and faintness came over him, that he was unable for a moment to draw back his hand.

After this event for several months the hand remained swollen and painful, and he had difficulty in using it. Next day Hofer told what had happened to Mr. Oeder, professor of mathematics. Oeder, as a philosopher, and a man of plain common sense, laughed at it, and said that it was a mere fancy of the scholars, or that he had dreamt the whole of it. When, however, he was able to persuade Hofer that this was the case, he offered to accompany him on his round, next night, and either discover the cause of the deception, or convince his fellow-master that he had seen nothing.

Next night, between 11 and 12, the two men made the circuit of the college dormitories together. As they approached the door of Lampadius's room, the professor of mathematics started and exclaimed: "Hallo! that's Dorien!" Hofer said nothing, but opened the door, and went into the room. As he came in, he saw the spectre in the same position as the night before, and Oeder stood with his hand to his brow, looking at it open-eyed, and with an expression of utter bewilderment. They both started, and the figure for some time. The face was deadly pale, making the black beard look blacker than it was in life. Neither had the courage to address the spectre, but with a word to each other, they retreated along the corridor to Hofer's room.

Both spoke of the apparition the next day, and several of the professors sat up the next evening, and following night in the hopes of seeing Dorien's ghost; but their efforts were all disappointed; they saw nothing. Oeder himself revisited the passage at midnight, but he saw the ghost no more there, and said impatiently to the student who accompanied him: "Come, I've done my best to see this spectre; if he wants me now, he must come to me. I will go after him no more."

A fortnight later, he was roused in his bed at an early hour, but at what hour he was uncertain, except that it was so early as 5 a.m. and 6 a.m. He felt himself shaken as if taken by the shoulder. When he opened his eyes he saw the same figure of Dorien, in his white night-cap and dressing-gown, standing before him, and looking at him with a steady gaze. He was about two paces off, against the wall. He was not told how Mr. Oeder saw it, whether by his own phosphorescent light or by the light of the moon shining into his room. There were many small particulars in the story which are not detailed, and which might help to explain it. He raised himself in bed and fixed his eyes steadily on the apparition, which remained visible for about eight minutes, and then disappeared.

On the following night, at about the same hour, he was again roused; but there was this fact, he observed, which had escaped him previously, and which, to our mind, is significant. He heard the doors of the dormitory board, and sound exactly as if some heavy person were leaning against them. The figure he saw as before. This time he addressed it with the words: "Go forth, thou evil spirit! Wherefore comest thou here to disturb me?"

When he said this the figure made signs of distress, shaking its head, wringing its hands, and moving its feet. Then Oeder began to repeat some of the hymns in the Lutheran psalm-book. The ghost disappeared while he was thus occupied. After that Prof. Oeder was left undisturbed for a full week, and he was again disturbed at that time, he was roused about 3 o'clock in the morning by a feeling of cold, which he saw the ghost apparently issue from the cupboard, and came to him, and lean over his head. This was more than he could bear; the professor jumped out of bed, striking as he did so the figure, which recoiled before him toward the cupboard, and then came on again. Oeder now perceived that the figure was a woman—had his pipe in his mouth! The figure did not make any threatening signs, but nodded its head, and appeared to be friendly disposed.

Then Oeder, picking up courage, asked: "Have you any message to give me?" It was well known that poor Dorien owed small sums, and this caused the professor to ask the question. At these words the phantom drew back, raised itself aloft, and made signs as if it was trying to attract attention to what was about to say, or, as if it wanted to give particular attention to what was being asked. Oeder repeated his question, and then the spectre passed a thin white hand over its mouth forward and backward. The black beard, which was prominently seen against the deathly pale face, caused Oeder to ask further: "Had you not paid your barber?" Then the figure slowly shook his head.

Oeder further inquired: "Were you in debt for the pipe, or for tobacco?" Then the ghost, without a reply, went back towards the cupboard, and disappeared.

Next day Prof. Oeder related his interview to Councillor Erath, who was one of the four curators of the Collegium Carolinum, and in whose house lodged the sister of the deceased Dorien. He said that he had passed a thin white hand over its mouth forward and backward, and that he found that there were small debts of the nature he would pay them.

PROGRESSIVE LUNCHEONS.

A New Way of Entertaining Guests in New York.

[N. Y. Mail and Express.]

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